

THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF HADDONFIELD

Greenfield Hall

Volume 46, No. 4

343 King's Highway East - Haddonfield, New Jersey 08033

November 2002

COLLECTING POTTERY

with Jim Evans

Wednesday evening, November 20, 2002, 7:30 in Greenfield Hall

POTTERS IN HADDONFIELD

Thompson, Redman, Roberts, Snowden, Wingender – a long line of men who operated potteries on Long-a-Coming Road in Haddonfield during the 1800's. Today, we know the road as Potter Street, named for the impressive century of work done by these skilled artisans.

The potter obtained much of his clay locally. Later, at his establishment, the clay would be mixed by a horse walking around and around the grinding and mixing churn. That clay was put on a wheel driven by foot pedals. As the artisan spun the wheel around, he shaped the clay with his hands until it became the vessel he desired. At that point, he drew a piece of string under it, separating this finished product from the wheel and placing it on a board beside others waiting to dry. Later, the creations would be baked in a kiln which used large quantities of wood from nearby forests.

Potters no longer ply their trade in our town; the industry gradually faded away with changes in technology shortly after World War I. Fortunately, however, examples of their work remain, some of them on display in the Society's collections in Greenfield Hall.

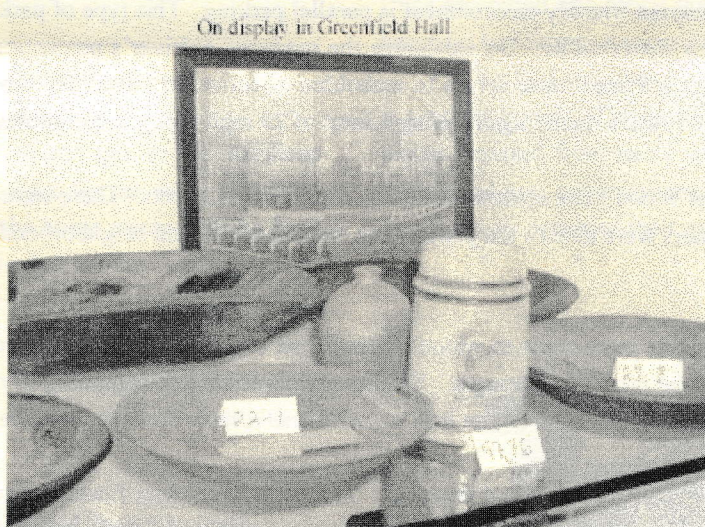
OUR SPEAKER

Jim Evans, our speaker, assisted in the process of sorting the Society's better pieces. Jim, a graduate of Haddonfield Memorial High School, is well-known in town as having been the owner/operator of Evan's Pet Shop on Tanner

Street for thirty-three years.

Less well-known is his interest in pottery. This interest evolved over a period of thirty years as a result of his hobby of collecting antique bottles. During that time, Jim became an expert in the field. When Route I-95 was under construction in Philadelphia, he was one of those privileged to dig in the cisterns and wells in the area.

Come to Greenfield Hall for our meeting on November 20 at 7:30 to hear Jim speak on collecting pottery. His presentation will include a slide show of the Philadelphia excavation as well as a discussion of the various pieces in the Society's collection. Don't miss this interesting evening to learn more about one of Haddonfield's oldest businesses. As always, after the meeting, you'll have the opportunity to talk to our speaker while enjoying refreshments in the keeping room.



MARK YOUR CALENDARS FOR THE CHRISTMAS HOUSE TOUR ON DECEMBER 12.

Read about what's in store for the day on the third page.

SMART GROWTH



There is a lot of talk these days about **Smart Growth**, a phrase coined by the Governor of Maryland in the 1990s. If you're not quite sure what that is, take a look around. When architects and planners discuss ingredients for **Smart Growth**, their ideal for a **Smart Growth** town includes: a main street; a town center of mixed commercial, office and residential uses; tree lined streets; a mass transit link; and walkable neighborhoods. It sounds like a recipe for Haddonfield.

Talk to our local champion of architectural tours and he'll tell you that you can't really appreciate the town from a car. Get out and walk, he says, and you'll see things in the architecture and landscapes that you would never notice in hundreds of car trips.

The elements that make Haddonfield a walkable town may not be readily apparent. But it is our old street design and standards that transportation engineers are now recognizing as a key to **Smart Growth**. Skinny streets are recognized as safer for pedestrians. Coupled with our usual corner radius of around four feet, the streets are quicker to cross and force cars to slow down when negotiating a turn.

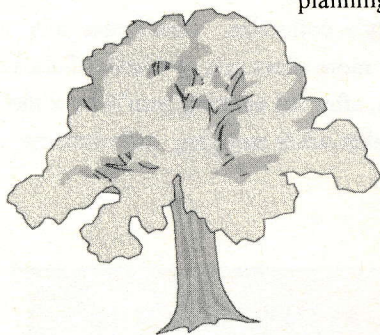
Contrast our roads with those in newer developments, which can sport a curb radius of twenty-five feet or more. While the concept was to increase sight distance for vehicles, experience shows that drivers maneuvering turns can do so without touching a brake. Result – pedestrians in newer developments must cross twice the street distance with cars traveling twice as fast. These new communities are pedestrian unfriendly.

Contributing to our pedestrian friendly environment is parallel parking. This type of parking had been in decline but is being rediscovered. Studies show that it slows traffic. By narrowing the roadway, a driver's perception is that it is less safe to travel fast. Conversely, widening roadways in a 25mph zone serves to embolden motorists to travel "the design speed." Design a road for safe travel at 50, autos will travel at 50. And a dozen signs setting a limit of 25 mph will just be ignored.

Recently, the repaving of Wood Lane accentuated a few dips at cross streets. There were numerous complaints from those in cars that bottomed out. The winners were silent - the pedestrians, bicycle riders and neighborhood homeowners who can enjoy a safer street. Let's hear it for dips!

It wasn't long ago that plans were made to widen Potter Street and Warwick Road, to relieve the traffic congestion. Lucky we are that local residents fought the prevailing thought. Traffic engineers are just beginning to realize now that adding lanes to ease traffic congestion is a fools' game, like buying a bigger belt to cure obesity; more lanes just induce more traffic.

Take a look at the stately trees on Potter and Warwick. The removal of these Fixed Hazardous Objects ("FHOs" in engineering lingo) would have been a tragedy. Trees provide enclosure, like a room, that allows walkers to feel comfortable. If that concept is difficult to follow, just travel down Haddon Avenue from Kings Highway to Westmont. Note where the tree canopy gives way to treeless expanses of concrete and asphalt. The change is dramatic and uninviting. Hopefully the recent \$300,000 planning and construction grants to Haddon Township will include a liberal dose of shade trees. A restored streetscape - from Haddonfield, to Haddon Township, to Collingswood - would be a beautiful thing.



Despite what we've preserved, traffic congestion is taking its toll. And the careless, inattentive driver is an added dimension. But while we search for the solutions, we should take a good look around. We have done and preserved some things which the experts are telling us was **Smart**.

THE CHRISTMAS HOUSE TOUR

We've been waiting for a Christmas House Tour in Haddonfield for many years and finally, the date, **Thursday, December 12**, has been set and plans have been finalized for a wonderful day. The tours, sponsored by **Prudential, Fox & Roach**, are presented by our Society in conjunction with the Haddonfield Business and Professional Association.

Tours on December 12 will take place from 10 AM to 4 PM and later in the evening from 6 to 9. Ticket prices are \$10 per person when purchased in advance and \$15 when purchased at the various houses on the day of the tour. Buy your tickets at the Visitor Center in the center of town, at the Public Library on Haddon Avenue and Tanner Street, at the Society's headquarters in Greenfield Hall and at the following stores in town: **Here's My Heart, Harrison's, Haddonfield Sampler and Elverston Jordan.**

Remember that your ticket just might win you a fresh green arrangement two days later at the Holly Festival. Bring it with you to the Festival in Greenfield Hall on December 14. A lucky one will be chosen from the tickets entered.

The following descriptions of the five homes on the Tour have been written by the Tour chairman, Deborah Mervine:

The home of Joan and John Rochford 131 Merion Avenue

Remodeled only a few years ago to be handicap accessible, this unique house is a feast for the eyes. Art from Europe, South America, Asia and the home owner (Fifi La Rue) is everywhere. The "great hall," the hub of this home, functions as a dining room when the Rochford's seven adult children and numerous grandchildren visit.

The beautiful Christmas decorations throughout were coordinated by Elverston Jordan Florists and are available at their King's Highway store.

The Haddonfield Inn, Nancy and Fred Chorpita 44 West End Avenue

Within the confines of this gracious Bed and Breakfast, you can travel from Hong Kong to Dublin, to Monaco and back to Cape May, New Jersey as you move from room to room.

L. C. Tweed Interior's inventive Christmas décor capitalizes on the Inn's pleasant theme which begins at the front door and continues throughout.

The home of Virginia and John Dowd 301 Evans Avenue

Originally built as a wedding present in 1922, this charming center hall Colonial has had only four owners.

To better see all the delights of this home, you will be entering through a side entrance.

Designer Maria Lucas Payer has guided the new homeowners in their renovations and has aided them in fabricating the traditional Christmas decorations focusing on cherubs.

The home of Monica and Michael Wondrasch 312 Washington Avenue

Featured on many house tours since being built in 1884, this is the first time this newly-restored house will be on tour. The homeowners took great pains to ensure the authenticity of the porch and were able to reinstall the original lanterns next to the front door.

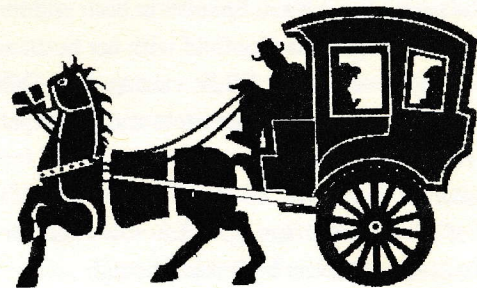
You will be able to view two of the three finished floors of this Queen Anne Victorian and will see two-year old Anabelle's nursery and soon-to-be-occupied "big girl" room. Decorations are by the homeowner.

The home of Kathleen and Thomas Lewis 114 King's Highway West

The oldest house on the tour, this stately 1875 home features an enormous wrap-around porch and super-tall ceilings. Once converted into office space, the Lewis family returned this beautiful building to a warm family home.

Kathy Lewis has collected many lovely old quilts and is a quilter herself. The quilts are displayed on antique furniture pieces amassed from many sources. Notice the unique stained glass windows, commissioned by Tom, in the pool room. The Lewis family provided their own Christmas treasures.

* * * * *



Rounding out the Christmas House Tour festivities, the Haddonfield Business and Professional Association will be offering carriage rides and entertainment in the evening as part of the Candlelight Shopping activities. Make a full day of it by planning to shop and then enjoy your dinner in town.

All proceeds from the tour will benefit the Historical Society. For more information, call the Society at 856-429-7375 or the Visitor Center at 856-216-7253.

MEET OUR YEAR 2005 TRUSTEES

Our four new Trustees will be helping to steer the Society during the next three years. Here they are:

Joe Haro -- If you've ever gone with Joe on one of his architecture walking tours or attended one of his programs, you know what an enthusiastic, knowledgeable person he is. Joe developed two walking tours, Historic Haddonfield and Victorian Haddonfield, along with Debby Troemner, former Society President. More recently he has assisted in organizing a tour of the business district.

Joe has been the handsome butler at the *Dinners in the Grand Style of Greenfield Hall* and has participated in many other Historical Society activities. He is also a member of the Haddonfield Historic Preservation Society, serves on the boards of the Friends of the Library and the Civic Association and acts as a guide at both the Philadelphia Museum of Art and the Kimmel Center.

Thomas Mervine, Jr. -- For minor repairs around Greenfield Hall, we can always call on Tom. He can also be found helping his wife, Debbe, make everything presentable for weddings or other rentals in the mansion.

Tom is a consultant in hospital finance, is the finance chairman of the Haddonfield Methodist Church and is a member of the boards of both the Haddonfield Memorial High School Alumni Association and the Alumni Association of Temple University. In a lighter vein, Tom enjoys resting on the job in Greenfield Hall. He's quite the center of attraction on Halloween Eve in our magical haunted house as the tour progresses through the Victorian Room. If you missed him this year, be sure to look for him next year in the pine box.

Carol Malcarney -- Carol grew up in a rural community in New Hampshire and came to this area to go to college. She taught French and Spanish in both middle and high schools before settling in Haddonfield with her husband Ron, an attorney, who grew up here. While raising four children, she was active on various school committees and participated on the Substance Abuse Task Force.

Carol is presently co-chair of the public relations committee of the Interfaith Caregivers in town and serves on its Board of Trustees. She can be found photographing the events in and around Greenfield Hall.

Nancy Martin -- Nancy moved to Haddonfield just two years ago after living in Woodbury her entire life -- two of her three daughters live in Haddonfield area. She wanted to make new friends in town so she joined some local organizations. We're glad our Society was one of them.

Nancy has degrees in the fields of Interior Design and Psychology and works in both areas. Her many interests include photography, gardening, Halloween, antiques and architecture, just to list a few.

COMMITTEE CHAIRS -- 2002-2003

<i>Buildings</i>	Ruth Sine	857-9859
<i>Director of Dolls Collection</i>	Shirley Raynor	428-6791
<i>Director of Tools Collection</i>	Don Wallace	854-4778
<i>Docents and Guides</i>	Deborah Troemner	609-261-9994
<i>Education</i>	Robert Lynch	428-9260
<i>Finance</i>	Gene D'Orazio	427-6204
<i>Grounds</i>	Nancy Burrough	429-8361
<i>Historian</i>	Karen Weaver	428-3396
<i>Library</i>	Kathy Tassini	429-2462
<i>Membership</i>	Barbara Hilgen	429-4594
<i>Museum Shop</i>	Dinny Traver	429-7045
<i>Nominating</i>	Jack Tarditi	429-0357
<i>Publications</i>	Douglas Rauschenberger	428-4722
<i>Publicity/Bulletin</i>	Connie Reeves	429-0326
<i>Review Bylaws and Operations Manual</i>	Patricia Lennon	428-0117
<i>Textile Collections</i>	Dianne Snodgrass	428-6823
<i>Ways and Means/Rentals</i>	Debbe Mervine	428-0053

Temporarily, *Exhibits* are being organized by Dianne Snodgrass and Dinny Traver listed above.

YOU CAN BE AN AUTHOR

We're looking for more stories about **Growing Up in Haddonfield**. Please consider taking some time during the coming cold months to write about your memories of a time past in our town. Send your story to Connie Reeves at Greenfield Hall, include a picture if possible, and then enjoy seeing your article in a future Historical Society *Bulletin*. You'll be joining a group of Haddonfielders who have shared heartwarming experiences and feelings about their hometown.

GRIT ON THE GRIDIRON

by Betty Lyons

The first football game was played in 1869, Princeton versus Rutgers. With its lack of rules and strategy, it was a far cry from what it later became. But the game developed over the years. Boys began to play in sandlots and schools, better coaching followed with adequate equipment and recognition, and then, in some cases, athletic scholarships. Football fever spread throughout the country.

The first scheduled sport of the school year was football. Autumn Saturdays turned into colorful match-ups between rival high schools. Those who wanted to participate in the excitement of the game but who didn't want to actually play became members of the band, joined the cheerleading squad, sold hot dogs at half time or watched from the stands.



Haddonfield Majorettes in the early 1950's

Local pride was at its peak from September through November when football was king. Most schools had huge pep rallies on Friday afternoons and Haddonfield was no exception. The high school auditorium shook each week as football fans shouted their support for the red and black. Forces such as wars and the Great Depression led people to seek an outlet for their frustrations; cheering for their school teams filled this void for some.

In 1933, Cy Marter, became coach of the Haddons. He had been Haddonfield's All-State guard on the 1925 and 1926 teams. He remained as coach for fifteen years with this Group III team.

By 1944, World War II was winding down. Some high schools played an abbreviated schedule during the war while others stopped the sport entirely. Many football players had entered the service prior to official graduation and some, among them 1943 Haddon's Captain Chick Sapio, would lose their lives. It was an emotional time and getting behind the team served as an outlet for high school students and townspeople as well.

The traditional clash between Haddonfield and Haddon Heights was scheduled on Thanksgiving, the last game of the season. It was always exciting and many times the outcome determined the Group championship. In 1944, Haddonfield high school football saw one of the greatest Turkey Day games ever.

The scene was set. Both teams were undefeated; both were eligible for the Group III title. The Haddon Heights Garnets had been unscored upon in 1943 and were culminating their second year as an unbeaten and untied team. On top of that, there were some individual records to be gained. Tony Cervino was a Haddon Heights blocker in past years but had become a tailback. He, Harry Rockwell of Haddonfield, Wayne Southard of Ocean City and Charley Humphreyville of Clayton were in a four-way tie for South Jersey's points record.

Both Haddonfield and Haddon Heights were in fever pitch. Banners were unfurled all over the area and school colors were evident everywhere. Pep talks in schools whipped up a frenzy of emotion.

The day of the big game arrived, cold with snow flurries. Seats at the Haddonfield stadium were filled; some of the 11,000 in attendance were forced to stand during the entire game. Excitement built as the crowd anticipated the game and the Thanksgiving dinner to follow.

Coach Cy Marter, noted for his offense, relied on back Harry Rockwell. Cap Baker, the Haddon Heights Garnets' head coach, was a fundamentalist who taught great defense. A loud roar greeted the kickoff and cheering continued throughout the game. Crushing blocks were thrown by each side as ball carriers struggled to get loose. Although there were some deep penetrations by each side, none was close enough to attempt field goals.

Half-time came and the score was 0 to 0. The band marched through ever-increasing snow flurries as the cheerleaders led the crowds in singing and cheering.

The second half began. Both sides pushed up and down the field but the defenses held. Some of the action was near the end zone but not even field goal tries could penetrate the defense. There were no penalties during the entire game.

It was an emotional Thanksgiving game which ended in a 0 to 0 tie with both teams being declared co-champions. The game touched everyone in both towns, even those who did not usually watch or understand the game.

In the uncertainty of professional sports, we still have our teams, our towns, our rivalries. Haddon Heights and Haddonfield will play again this November and hopefully many more Novembers, but few games will have the emotional impact of that 1944 Thanksgiving championship game.

WINTER FUN

by Betty Lyons

In the "good old days," when families spent a lot of time together, Haddonfield was a paradise for nature lovers. During the winter, many of the town's nature enthusiasts visited Hopkins Pond, Evans Pond, Mountwell or Redman's Woods. They looked for hidden plants such as the pipsissewa or arbutus. In the stillness of the season, they could hear the snow birds and chickadees call, could see the cardinals and blue jays flit around looking for something to eat. They could watch the juncos and nuthatches take dainty bites of nuts nearby if everyone kept quiet. Squirrels jumped around the leafless trees and rabbits skittered past if there wasn't much snow. An opossum might have been hidden in the hollow of a tree. Sleepy raccoons, curled up high in the tallest trees, would have come out only if the weather was warm. Beavers hid below the surface of the water.

After attending church and eating their Sunday dinner, many families spent Sunday afternoons on walks around town. They enjoyed the woods which were full of evergreens and holly trees, looking particularly festive around Christmas time.

The ponds iced up quickly. Skaters could choose a large pond on Lake Street, they could skate on Hopkins Pond when the ice was really thick or on Evans Pond where there was lots of room and people were able to build fires along the edge of the water. Some had skates which attached to shoes while other lucky individuals had real shoe skates which helped keep their ankles stiff and allowed them to more easily control where they were going.

Sometimes the ice was bumpy and on those days, skaters lazed around singly, enjoying the sensation of flying through the cold weather. When the ice was smooth, figure skaters would practice their popular figure 8 pattern and never seemed to tire of doing it. Someone might start a fast circuit and others would hold on and form a line which got longer and longer. As the skaters rushed by others in their green, red or blue snowsuits, the ones at the end of the line were whipped about. Sometimes they'd fall with a thud and slide across the ice. A few dogs strayed onto the scene and excitedly barked while the skaters laughed and screamed until the cold or darkness drove them home.

For those who wanted to visit their neighbors or see what was going on around town but who didn't want to walk, there were always sleigh rides. Most of the townspeople at the turn of the century had their own horses. They bundled up in their heavy woolen winter garments, harnessed up their horse and often added blankets and blinders. Then four or five people piled into the sleigh and had a ride around the dirt streets of the village. There were sleigh races down Main Street, probably

started when Currier and Ives popularized that sport in some of their famous winter scenes.

If a group wanted to have a party, they could rent boat sleighs along King's Highway. These four- or six-horse team conveyances held up to thirty people. Most sleighs had bells on them to be used for safety purposes; the pretty sound was an added plus. Sleighs were also used to pick up passengers from the new-fangled trains which eventually turned Haddonfield into a bustling town rather than a sleepy village. It was certainly much easier to use a sled in the winter and be pulled by the horse than it was to negotiate the often deeply-rutted mud roads with the wheels of a carriage.



A carriage along Washington Avenue, circa 1915

Children also had their winter fun. Some youngsters would get the staves from barrels to make a pair of skis. Haddonfield might not seem hilly, but there were some really good small slopes on farms and nearby open fields where everyone could have a safe time.

Remember the snow forts built by friends who would become rival warriors? Each team had a pile of snowballs and at a given signal the air would become thick with flying "weapons." When the excitement died down, it was time to create chubby snowmen with coal for their eyes, carrots for their nose, thick red lips, black hats and a colorful scarf.

Winter fun outdoors in Haddonfield! It's almost time to enjoy the season again!

DATE CHANGE

We've had to change the date of our Candlelight Dinner to **March 26**, one week later than previously announced. The place, Tavistock Country Club, remains the same as does the 6:00 PM time. Margaret Westfield, a well-known historic architect, will present a program on maintaining historic buildings and homes.

AN ANNIVERSARY

by Betty Lyons

December 1, 2002 marks the 300th anniversary of Elizabeth Haddon and John Estaugh's wedding. Many people have looked at the wedding date written 10/1/02 and automatically assumed it was October 1, 1702. However, in those days, two calendars were followed. Europeans used the Gregorian calendar while England and the colonies went by the Julian calendar. The latter meant New Year's Day was March 25; therefore, 10/1 was actually December 1 because March was the first month and December the tenth month. The fact that there was a raging blizzard and very cold weather further clarifies the fact that it was December rather than October.

Forty years later, in 1742, John Estaugh sailed to Tortola in the British Virgin Islands with John Cadwalader to preach to the natives. Cadwalader died within a few days of landing there. John Estaugh carried on the preaching alone, but unfortunately caught a chill when he conducted Cadwalader's funeral service at Fat Hog Bay just off the Sir Francis Drake Channel where all the cruise ships now sail.

The Governor of Tortola wrote Elizabeth Haddon Estaugh telling her about John's death. He stressed the fact that on December 1, 1742 John spoke a great deal about her and called attention to the fact that it was their 40th wedding anniversary. At that point he knew he was gravely ill and dying. When he died, six days later, he was buried next to John Cadwalader and Thomas Chalkley, a well known Quaker preacher and life-long friend of Elizabeth who attended the same school she did in England.

Elizabeth lived 20 years after her husband died on that far away island. She had lived with love in her heart, knowing that on their 40th wedding anniversary, she was foremost in her husband's mind.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 2003

A very important date. That's the day of our New Members' Reception which will be held in Greenfield Hall from 2 to 4 PM. We're hoping all of the members who joined during the past year will be there to meet the officers, committee chairmen and other members. Of course, our long-time members are also invited. It's a good time to see Greenfield Hall, to learn more about the Society and to see whether there are any areas of the organization where you'd like to volunteer. An added incentive is to enjoy some delicious refreshments.

It's also the opening day of our new exhibit, **Weddings: Gowns and Garb, 18th through 20th centuries.** Mounted by Dianne Snodgrass and Dinny Traver from items in our collections, the exhibit will offer more than just wedding gowns. Have you seen the slender gentleman's wedding coat with the apple wood buttons from the 1700's?

Another treasure which will be on display will be the wedding ensemble of Mrs. Jesse (Edna) Haydock in 1906. The Edwardian style gown with its petticoat and scarf trains, beautifully draped bodice and heavily beaded removable collar, will be shown with its accompanying shoes and exquisite fan.

Weddings: Gown and Garb will run through the end of the school year. Following, in the fall of 2003, will be an exhibit featuring quilts and coverlets.

BEHIND THE SCENES

CREATING HAUNTED HADDONFIELD

If you haven't seen the Society's new book, *Haunted Haddonfield*, as yet, you're in for a treat. The book, with its colorful orange and black cover, contains ghost stories and legends of old Haddonfield. The author, Bill Meehan, worked many months to compile these stories which he found through research in our library, in the Public Library and by listening to stories of the supernatural told by residents of our town. Most of the illustrations, photos and maps which enhance the book are also from the Society and the Public Library.

Of course, the actual writing of the book is only the beginning part of the process. The publications committee, under Doug Rauschenberger and Kathy Tassini, worked with Bill to edit the book and to find the best illustrations for each chapter. Then, the book had to be attractively "put together."

This is where Ann Madara entered the picture. Ann, a professional graphics designer, is the owner/operator of a small business, *Designedge*; she is a graduate of Moore College of Art with a BFA degree. Her expertise has given the book a professional look.

Both Bill and Ann have devoted many hours of work to produce this book – and their work was done gratis. Our sincere thanks are extended to them, as well as to all our volunteers, who so willingly pitched in to make *Haunted Haddonfield* a reality.

The Society's book fund, which is reserved for Society publications, has been used to underwrite the expenses of printing. All proceeds from the sale of the book will go back into the fund for future publications.

The Society is now registered in the International Standard Book Number (ISBN) program. This makes it possible for our books to be sold through national chains.

Haunted Haddonfield is being sold for \$10.95. As a member of the Society, you can purchase the book at Greenfield Hall for the discounted price of \$10.00. The book is also available at the Visitor Center. It's a fun book – you'll enjoy it. And remember, it will make the perfect stocking stuffer for the coming holidays.

In the March 2002 Bulletin, we enjoyed reading about the adventures of Dianne, Kathy and Barbara "Canoeing the Cooper." Now you can read about their further explorations in

WENT CANOEING AGAIN!

by Dianne Snodgrass with Kathy Tassini, Barbara Hilgen and Carol Fuoco

After last spring's canoe trip up the Cooper River, four intrepid ladies completed the originally planned run down the rest of the river on June 19. Carol Fuoco joined Barbara, Kathy and Dianne for the trip. This time we paddled kayaks which are easier to transport than canoes. The historical point of our adventure was to recreate a journey similar to that which Elizabeth Haddon may have made three hundred years ago. She traveled up the river, known as a creek in those days, by barge from the Delaware River to the fordable junction of the waterway and what is now King's Highway East. It was after she married John Estaugh in 1702 that she moved to the larger plantation home on what is now Wood Lane.

We had done all our preliminary investigating last year so we knew where we were going. Dianne had brought her kayak up from Sweetwater and at 8:00 AM was at the Tassini's to pick up Kathy and her kayak. This would be the maiden voyage for Kathy's bright blue Otter, a Christmas present from Santa! Then it was off to Hickory Lane where Barbara and Carol were waiting with the Fuoco's two kayaks.

With the four boats stored away in the van, off we went to the Cherry Hill side of the Cooper River, Greenwald Park, to unload. Barbara and Carol waited there while Kathy followed Dianne down to the Lobster Trap Restaurant parking lot in Pennsauken, the takeout spot. A small cove with a beach in front makes taking out very easy, meaning you don't have to get any body parts wet in the questionable water. We know the CCMUA sends out water quality reports on how much cleaner the river is compared to 25 years ago. Still, murky, thick green scum at water's edge the day prior to our trip was not what we wanted to stand in.

Once back at the park, we portaged across the bridge below Hopkins Pond and slid down the dirt bank into the water. Three ladies taking a walk were a happy send-off party and off we went! It was 9 AM. Steel gray skies over Philadelphia and distant rumbling thunder did not cause us to reconsider. If it rained, Plan A was to take shelter under the Grove Street Bridge. There was no Plan B. Fortunately, we did not need either plan. River width at the launch site was no more than twenty feet; depth was well over the length of a kayak paddle. The river gradually widened as we headed on down stream just as you would imagine. Depth varied; muddy brown water color didn't.

Immediately obvious was the variety of wild life, very different from the previous upstream trip where the variety of trash greatly outnumbered any living creature. A Great Blue Heron nervously flapped away shortly after we began and we heard a number of frogs. At least a dozen turtles were sunning on logs, probably eastern paints. A lone Great American Egret took off in disgust as humans invaded his territory. Robins and catbirds were busy doing their morning routines. A curious turtle swam over to inspect Barbara's kayak, then ducked under.

On the Cherry Hill side before Grove Street we passed a small overgrown stone landing. Kathy remarked that this could be a remnant from the Axford landing which appears on old maps dating 1715. According to Clement's *First Settlers*, there was a major landing here as early as 1699. We made a short trip up a tributary to a little bridge in Cherry Hill and

identified it as the North Branch of the Cooper Creek. Attached to a tree, we discovered a wooden bird box about 12x6x6 with a 3 inch hole, labeled Box 8 Troop 252 July 2001, presumably a Scout project.

Majestic buttonwoods and willows shaded us for part of the way. Catawba trees appeared here and there. White flowering shrubs and wild grape vines lined the banks. Turks cap lilies and pink morning glories provided color on the Haddonfield side. Spatter dock, the yellow water poppy, was growing in a number of spots.

Along the river in Cherry Hill is a paved path, popular that morning with hikers and dog walkers. All were friendly. Occasional thunder, chain saws, hammering and traffic provided background "music." We knew we were passing by the Erlton Swim Club and stables for the Camden County Parks horses but from the water we could not see them.

Paddling beneath the Grove Street Bridge, we noticed a rather large section of a log wedged up in the supports and wondered how it got there. Seriously, when was the water that high? Thankfully, the bridge under-structure appeared to be in much better condition than that of the King's Highway Bridge according to our last trip's observation. Swallows were nesting and catching bugs.

What appeared to be an island loomed up just after the Grove Street Bridge. We separated and went on both sides. Sure enough, it was an island, not a dead end. Representing local trash was a big green oil can lodged in the mud.

Kathy looked for remnants of the old landing on Cole's Mill Road near the Cole's Landing Senior Citizen Complex, but found none. At one point below the Cherry Hill Armory, the water was clogged up with tree limbs and we had to work our way through. It was here that Barbara found an appropriate piece of junky river trash, a headless, naked Barbie doll. She promptly placed it on the bow of her boat.



Barbara took this picture of Kathy, Dianne and Carol

Canada geese were sighted now that the river was beginning to widen as we neared the NJ Transit (old PRSL) bridge of Gambler's Express fame. Pigeons reside beneath the bridge. Just beyond it is an overgrown but still flowing stream which empties into the Cooper.

From this point the river abruptly flattens out; the Hyatt Hotel rises off to the right and the river is surprisingly shallow. On the right bank is a secured "corral" for the shells of the rowing crews and three or four small power boats. How nice to see the increased use of the river. HMHS has a crew now. Nostalgic and sad reminders of past glory days appeared along the banks – crumpled concrete overlooks, docks from which row boaters and canoers embarked sixty and more years ago at church picnics and other affairs. Does anyone remember Sagamore pavilion in Westmont?

More Canadas, a black duck family, one cormorant and a quick count of four more log-sitting turtles boosted our hopes that river wildlife is indeed on the rebound. We saw the American Egret again as we went under the Cuthbert Road Bridge where the river banks were covered with tumbles of wild pink roses.

We continued down the section of the Cooper between Cuthbert Road and Route 130 which is the race course for crews and sail club regattas. This section is a little deeper and also a lot dirtier. Down on the left bank is the Hopkins house which now serves as headquarters for the Camden County Cultural and Heritage Commission. The wind was picking up, we were getting hungry and our take-out site was just around the bend in the small cove. So we pulled out and ate our picnic lunch on the little bridge in front of the Lobster Trap.

Sailing camp at the Yacht Club was just ending for that morning and two other kayakers were skimming along the Haddon Township shoreline. The thunder had stopped, the sun was burning through the haze and hardly anyone else was out and about on the Pennsauken side. Time to load up the kayaks and head back to get Kathy's car. Incidentally, the portage from the cove to the parking lot was only about 200 feet.

Yes, as you might have guessed, on the way back we set about planning our third adventure. It will be next spring if all goes well, down Newton Creek – one of them. Kathy and Dianne have had some maps out looking at possibilities. By the way, readers, anyone who wishes to join us is most welcome. You will need a kayak or a canoe and a way to transport it. Call us if you're interested.

(FYI – the public restrooms at the Lobster Trap were fresh and clean and supplied.)

SATISFACTION (AND A NEW MYSTERY)

by Don Wallace

It doesn't take much to satisfy this curator. Just the sure knowledge that our "**HADDONFIELD**" railroad station sign is the proper color combination has brought me comfort. The toluidine red and gold (red & yellow) paints on this 100 pound iron casting are bright, cheerful and correct. They also made this sign readily readable from a distance, which was more important when it was mounted on the station between King's Highway and Lincoln Avenue where the Patco High Speed Line and New Jersey Transit lines run today.

This color combination became an issue in my mind when I was reminded that the Pennsylvania Reading Seashore Line's colors were white and green. He who informed me that our colors were wrong was much younger than I, and the PRSL had been under full steam for eight years before I first arrived in Haddonfield in 1940.

It was Lou Mountney, railroad historian and Past President of the National Railway Historical Society, West Jersey Chapter, who informed me that this red and gold were the colors of the Pennsylvania RR until they merged with the Reading here in 1932 creating the PRSL. That's when they had been repainted white and green. The one that Lou possesses is also the original toluidine red and gold...Pennsy colors.

At any rate, I like these cheerful colors and am very happy that we don't have to paint it again. We are historically correct and that is very satisfying. Now I just need the closure that should come when we locate the owner of the fourth sign.

Three of the four signs which hung on both the East and West side stations have been located as follows:

1. The Historical Society's sign at Greenfield Hall
2. Bob and Jan Twitchell's sign for which Bob paid

\$25.00.

3. Lou and Helen Mountney's sign. They are both active in the West Jersey Chapter and Lou is presently on the Board of Directors of the organization
4. The only mystery: **Who has the fourth sign?**
If you know where it is, please call me at 856-857-9731 or the Society at 856-429-7375.

The two "**WEST HADDONFIELD**" signs that hung on the west-bound station at Mt. Vernon Ave now belong to the following:

1. The NRHS West Jersey Chapter, held in storage for them in Moorestown by member Jim Laesle.
2. Ed Lied, a major RR collector in Ewing Township. Ed paid \$900.00 for this huge "**WEST HADDONFIELD**" sign two years ago (1999 or 2000 AD) at Renninger's Antiques Mall in Adamstown, Pa.

Another mystery solved!

This is the sign stolen from behind Eugene Hinski's Funeral Home (presently owned and operated by Ken Tomlinson) on Haddon Avenue. Ken has advised Mr. Hinski of the outcome of this 30 year old mystery.

It is important to represent the Railroad's impact on the development of Haddonfield's history. We have a number of old railroad tools in the Museum Cellars at Greenfield Hall, not to mention our color correct "**HADDONFIELD**" station sign. All 100 pounds of its beautifully painted cast iron form hangs from a floor joist to be seen and enjoyed by our school children and visitors as they descend the cellar steps or enter from the back cellar way. I could have sworn it weighed 200 pounds. when we were hanging it! Please come to see it soon.

FROM THE LIBRARY

By Kathy Tassini

In the last Bulletin I mentioned that we had received a number of early deeds relating to the Rhoads family from Bob and Betty Rhoads of Richmond, Indiana. A number of people have since asked about the Rhoads family and their connection to Rhoads Avenue and the Rhoads Collection here at the Society so I thought I would take this opportunity to write about the Rhoads family in Haddonfield.

Charles Rhoads, the first of the family to come to Haddonfield, was born in 1828 in Marple, Delaware County, Pennsylvania, the son of Joseph and Hannah Evans Rhoads. The Indentures, which were given to the Society by Bob and Betty Rhoads, relate to the property which the Rhoads family first bought in Delaware County when they came to the area in the 17th century and on which Charles Rhoads was likely born.

The Rhoads' Indentures begin with an original indenture/lease from William Penn to Thomas Whitby of England for 500 acres within the Province of Pennsylvania dated April 10, 1682. This indenture is both signed and sealed by William Penn. It is followed by a Patent Indenture which is an engraved copperplate dated April 11, 1682, also signed by William Penn for the same 500 acres being sold to Thomas Whitby.

In 1696 John Blunston of Darby, Pennsylvania, acting as attorney for Thomas Whitby, transferred 500 acres in Chester County, Pennsylvania to John Roades of Ripley, England and his sons, Adam and John Roades of Pennsylvania. This piece would indicate that the father remained in England while the two sons came to Pennsylvania to claim the land for their father and probably begin to farm and occupy it.

It is interesting to notice the different spellings of the name on the various documents. They all relate to the same family but over time the spelling evolves into the modern spelling in use today. It is worth noting that when doing genealogical research you should always look for phonetic spellings which might indicate the same family, since many names appear with different spellings. There are early Haddon documents and references in which one finds the name spelled Hatten, Hadden and Hatton. The Estaugh name was particularly vexing to people and the number of variations seems infinite, including Easter, Estaw, and Eastaw.

The documents then relate to the Rhoads family stewardship of property in Chester County Pennsylvania and include a 1759 lease and survey for land on Crum Creek, Marple Township, Chester County, Pennsylvania among various members of the Rhoads family. It also includes the will, probate and inventory of John Rhoads, 1761 and 1766, Sarah Rhoads in 1723, the estate of James Rhoads of Marple in 1788, and the estate of Joseph Rhoads of Marple Township, 1809. The newest piece in the collection is an 1820 indenture from Phillip Roads of Salisbury Township, Lancaster County to Amos Clemson for five acres in Sadsbury Township, Chester County, apparently part of the original 500 acres of Patent Land.

In 1856, Charles Rhoads married Ann H. Nicholson, daughter of Samuel Nicholson who lived at 65 Haddon Avenue in Haddonfield. They originally lived at 513 Pine Street, Philadelphia, because Charles Rhoads was an attorney in the city. Initially they used the house at 56 Haddon Avenue, which they called the "Brown Cottage," as their summer home. It was located across Haddon Avenue from the home of Ann's father, Samuel Nicholson, and her two spinster sisters, Rebecca and Sarah. Catherine E. Rhoads wrote about taking a carriage ride to the ferry-boat with her grandfather, Samuel Nicholson, to go to their "country home" in Haddonfield.

In 1864, Ann H. Rhoads died shortly after the birth of her last child. Charles Rhoads married for the second time in 1870. His wife was Beulah B. Morris of Germantown, PA. In the interim, he had bought a lot adjoining "Brown Cottage" for a barn and carriage house, adding modern conveniences to his house. Catherine Rhoads speaks of the many guests, particularly ministers from Quaker Meetings all over the world, coming to spend time there as a result of her father's involvement with the Haddonfield and Philadelphia Friends Meetings.

In addition to his extensive involvement in the Quaker community, Charles Rhoads was widely known for his activism in several other areas. During the Spanish American War he was a representative in a delegation from the Philadelphia Yearly Meeting which met President McKinley at the White House in order to press for peace.

Rhoads also built the chapel at Sadlertown in Haddon Township for the people of that community. It is still known as the Rhoads Chapel. He was quietly committed throughout his life to helping the African-American communities of the area, particularly the one



The "Brown Cottage," now part of Lost Haddonfield

in Sadlertown. His involvement in the temperance movement led to the adoption in 1873 of "no license" in Haddon Township, which in those days included Haddonfield. Throughout his life he continued to press for the continued adoption of temperance laws in the area.

Charles Rhoads was one of the most respected and admired men in Haddonfield in the late 19th century. When he died in January 1903, his death was reported in the newspapers of twelve states. Businesses in Haddonfield closed from 2 to 4 pm on the day of his funeral out of "respect and esteem." His funeral at Haddonfield Friends Meeting was reported to have been attended by at least eight hundred people. He is buried in the Haddonfield Friends Cemetery.

Charles Rhoads' only son was Samuel Nicholson Rhoads. Samuel Nicholson Rhoads was as interesting and intellectual as his esteemed father. He had an early interest in nature, became a noted naturalist and worked for the Academy of Natural Sciences in Philadelphia. Among the extensive collection of papers which he donated to the Historical Society are childhood nature diaries which include pictures and notations of flora and fauna observed around Haddonfield in his childhood. He made interesting journeys to many places, including Mexico, South America and Canada, in his pursuit of knowledge. As a child, he also spent a great deal of time "over the way" at 65 Haddon Avenue, the home of his great-aunts, Sarah and Rebecca Nicholson. He credits the Aunts with both encouraging his interest and curiosity in nature and his love and knowledge of the early history of the Haddon, Estaugh and Hopkins families.

Along with Julia Bedford Gill and James Lane Pennypacker, Samuel Nicholson Rhoads was one of the three original founders of the Historical Society of Haddonfield. All three of these individuals had as a priority the collection of the documents of the early history of Haddonfield and its early residents. Samuel Nicholson Rhoads' devotion to the Society continued throughout his life until his death on December 27, 1942. In his will, he bequeathed an endowment known as the Haddon Fund to "house, preserve and properly care for my entire collection of books, pamphlets, manuscripts, engravings, relating to Haddonfield families... It is my object in making this provision for the preservation of these archives that they shall be made available for the use and benefit of said Society, under proper regulation and protection...."

Following his career as a naturalist, Rhoads became a dealer in rare books and manuscripts and in that profession was able to amass a major collection of materials relating to the history of the Haddon, Estaugh and Hopkins families, the village of Haddonfield, southern New Jersey, Quakerism in America, and the genealogies of early families of the area. It is those books and manuscripts which today form the core collection known as the "Samuel Nicholson Rhoads Collection" in the Historical Society Library.

In recent years, Robert Rhoads, grandson of Samuel Nicholson Rhoads, and his wife Betty Danenhower Rhoads have generously brought back to Haddonfield various materials which had remained in the family and added them to the collection. The deeds relating to the Rhoads family in Pennsylvania are the latest of their thoughtful donations to the collections. In addition they have given us a number of early prints and lithographs, some of which include London at the time of John Haddon with Samuel Nicholson Rhoads' notations as to the location of the shop, home and Quaker meeting of the Haddon family. Over the last two years they have also brought several boxes of 19th and early 20th century books relating to Rhoads' interest in nature and naturalists, some of which will be added to the collection as well. Betty and Bob's generosity and understanding of the importance of the collection and of the effort which Samuel Nicholson Rhoads put into amassing it are truly appreciated by the library staff, Executive Board and all the members of the Society.



Christmas Eve Luminaria



We're looking forward to another year of clear skies, perfect for our impressive shimmering candles in bags. Won't you join in the festivities of the season by ordering your Luminaria from the Society? Luminaria can also be used for occasions throughout the year.

You can order your supply at any time through the Society's Museum Shop.



Our price has been the same since we started the program in 1995: **\$5.00** for a house with 50 feet of front footage and **\$7.50** for 75 feet. Multiples may be purchased to accommodate larger properties.

Long-burning (15-hour) candles and paper bags are included with each order along with simple instructions.



The plan is to fill the bottom of each bag with sand or kitty litter and then place the bags every five feet along the sidewalk or edge of the property. Lighting of the candles at 5:00 P.M. will be a community-wide event.

In case inclement weather forces us to postpone the lighting, the Haddon Fire Company #1 has promised to sound a long blast on the fire horn at 5 o'clock to signal the postponement. If Christmas Eve lighting is impossible, the postponement dates are as follows:

Christmas night, New Year's Eve, and New Year's Day.

Use the order form in this *Bulletin* -- it's your chance to help us **light up the town!**

Holly Festival

Saturday, December 14

10 A.M. to 3 P.M.



Fall is here, there's a nip in the air and that signals --

it's time to get ready for our upcoming **Holly Festival**.

Once again, we'll have our famous basket arrangements,

Williamsburg boxwood balls and fresh, loose greens

in many varieties such as holly, boxwood and laurel.

Our Museum Shop will be open with all its unique gifts **plus** vintage
textiles and vintage baby clothing.

The pantry will be overflowing with cakes, cookies, pies, breads, jams -- goodies galore.

Our boutique table will be filled with one-of-a-kind items.

Craftsmen will be selling their special wares, a perfect time to stock up on all those special holiday gift items.

Luminaria orders will be ready to be picked up and any extra Luminaria will be for sale.

And, by bringing your ticket from the previous Thursday's Christmas House Tour, you'll have the opportunity to win
a beautiful basket arrangement!



The **Holly Festival** is one of our biggest fund-raisers. It will be a success, however, only if everyone helps. We depend upon the support of the entire membership to make it an affair to be remembered. Besides, it's a great opportunity to have fun while making a contribution to the Society. Nancy Burrough and Sophie Dubiel are co-chairing the big event and will appreciate your help and your suggestions. Call Nancy at 429-8361 or Sophie at 428-0015.

WHAT DO WE NEED? WHAT CAN YOU DO TO HELP? Here are a few suggestions:

◆ We need **GREENS** - greens for baskets and arrangements, varieties of greens to be sold loose. The more varieties we have, the more interesting our creations will be. Greens can be left on the patio in the rear of Greenfield Hall starting on Monday, December 9. If you can't deliver, we'll be happy to pick up. Call us at 429-7375.

Maybe your neighbors have greens they'd be willing to share. Please check with them, too.

◆ **CRAFT ITEMS** - items which can be sold at our boutique table. Many of our members are very talented and create lovely and unique holiday ornaments and gifts. Please donate some of yours.

You are also invited to donate new or nearly new Christmas related items, collectibles of all kinds, such as jewelry, linens, glassware, and so forth. Do you have any gifts you've never used? In addition, we accept consignments. Call Sophie or Nancy or leave a message at the office, 856-429-7375.

◆ **BAKED GOODS** - your choice to help stock our pantry. This is one of the first places where people come and the more we have, the more we'll be able to sell. Help make sure that we don't run out of goodies so early in the day. Call Karen Weaver at 856-428-3396 or Caryl Wallace at 856-854-4778 to offer your contributions.

◆ **HELPING HANDS** - to make greens arrangements. Don't worry if you have no experience. We have our trusted veterans who will be happy to show you how it's done. You'll learn while you're doing. We'll meet in Greenfield Hall during the week preceding the **Festival**.

◆ **Mark the date, December 14**, on your calendar. Greenfield Hall is the place. Invite your friends and relatives to come out to enjoy the **Holly Festival**. It's a wonderful time to get into the holiday spirit and to introduce your friends to our Society.

MEMBERSHIP NEWS

By Barbara Hilgen

The 2002-2003 Membership Renewal Drive has been gratifyingly successful. Now it's time to think about increasing the number of members in our Society. The newly formed Membership Committee – Ann Biddle, Mark Heston, Sandra Ragonese, Ed Reeves, and I – met in September to discuss ways of accomplishing this. All members can help with this endeavor by encouraging family, friends, and acquaintances to join the Society.

A **BIG** welcome to our new members:

Linda Garver David and Tracey Dougherty Mr. and Mrs. Robert Jaggard

Life Member -- Mary McConnell Wiant

The following application form is included for your convenience:

MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION – FOR NEW MEMBERS ONLY

THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF HADDONFIELD 2002-2003

I (We) would like to join the Historical Society of Haddonfield. The type of membership desired is:

- | | |
|---|----------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Individual | \$ 20.00 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Household | 35.00 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Contributing (per person) | 50.00 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Greenfield Circle (per person) | 100.00 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Gill Society (per person) | 200.00 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Life Membership (per person) | 500.00 |

Name _____ E-mail _____

Address _____ Telephone _____

Please mail to the Society at Greenfield Hall, 343 King's Highway East, Haddonfield, NJ 08033

Luminaria Order Form

Luminaria materials for 50 feet front footage _____ @ \$5.00 per unit \$ _____

Luminaria materials for 75 feet front footage _____ @ \$7.50 per unit \$ _____

Name _____

Address _____

Telephone Number _____

Send your check for the total, made out to the **Historical Society of Haddonfield**,
to **Luminaria, Greenfield Hall, 343 King's Highway East, Haddonfield, NJ 08033.**

Please pick up your order at Greenfield Hall on the day of the *Holly Festival*,

Saturday, December 14, between 10 AM and 3 PM,

or on the following Wednesday, December 18, from 7 to 8:30 PM.

THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF HADDONFIELD 2002-2003

Officers

President	Robert Marshall
Vice President	Dianne Snodgrass
Treasurer	Eugene D'Orazio
Recording Secretary	Patricia Lennon
Corresponding Secretary	Helene Zimmer-Loew
Legal Counsel	John Reiser, III
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Term expires 2003	Sandra Ragonese
	Warren A. Reintzel
	Karen Weaver
	Constance McCaffrey
Term expires 2004	Carol Smith
	Jack Tarditi
	Deborah Mervine
	Shirley Raynor
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	Nancy Martin
	Thomas Mervine
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The Historical Society of Haddonfield

343 King's Highway East
Haddonfield, New Jersey 08033

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GREENFIELD HALL HOURS

Wednesday, Thursday and Friday

afternoons from 1 to 4

The first Sunday of the month

from 1 to 4 pm

RESEARCH LIBRARY HOURS

Tuesday and Thursday mornings

from 9:30 to 11:30

The first Sunday of the month

from 1 to 3 in the afternoon

SPECIAL HOURS BY APPOINTMENT